USEFUL TRANSACTIONS.

PART III.

For MAY, JUNE, JULY, AUGUST, and SEPTEMBER, 1709.

CONTAINING

A VOYAGE to the Island of CAJAMAI in AMERICA.

Giving a brief Account of the Natural Rarities, Inhabitants, and Diseases, of the Country: Together with their Cures, after the Method used by JASPER VAN SLONENBERGH, a Learned Member of the Royal VIRTUOSI of GREAT BRITAIN, in the Relation he has given of his Voyages into those Parts.

Translated into ENGLISH from the DUTCH.

"Still Fame will grow, if once abroad it flie,
"Whether it be a troth, or be a lie." M. DRAYTON.

PREFACE OF THE PUBLISHER.

THE World having been so taken up with Wars, Treaties, and other Political Amusements, Poetry and Philosophy have of late found little encouragement: so that useful Treatises in Natural and Experimental Philosophy have in a manner been laid aside by the Curious.

However, the Publisher of these Transactions was resolved not to be totally disheartened. After a diligent search of what probably might please, he considered that the liking of the Town generally runs in the same vein for some time together. At one season nothing pleases but Novels, then Translations from the French, then Tragedies, when on a sudden all vanishes into Operas; then nothing will take place but Discourses concerning the Church, and all people arm themselves with arguments as to its safety, rites, and discipline; then all again is swallowed up in Bickerstaff's Astrological Predictions* and Tatling†. But that which seems most generally to have prevailed, is the pleasure

* By Dr. Swift, and printed in his Works, vol. III.

† Mr. Steele was at that time engaged in the Tatler.

taken

taken from the perusal of accounts given by Travellers. The success at Darien [q] gave no inconsiderable amusements, nor were Dampier's [r] relations less acceptable to the Ladies than the men of business. Psalmanazar [s], by describing the Island of Formosa, with the ceremonies of their human and bloody sacrifices, of their garments, shoes, garters, and top-knots, was respected by the most Learned and most Curious, who were desirous of seeing him eat his Beef, Mutton, and second Course, as they came raw

[q] A colony, established by the Scots, in 1699, at great expence, on the isthmus of Darien, between South and North America. This establishment, unlike the bloody conquests of the Spaniards, was formed by agreement with the natives of the country. But the Spaniards complaining that it was an infraction of treaty; and the English, that it would ruin their commerce; the settlement was reluctantly abandoned in 1700.

[r] See vol. III. p. 92.

[s] George Psalmanazar was the fictitious name of a very extraordinary person, who was undoubtedly a Frenchman born, and received his education in a college of Jesuits in an archiepiscopal city, the name of which, and also of his birth-place and parents, remain inviolable secrets. At the age of sixteen, he fell into the wild project of passing for a Formosan; and set himself to form a new character and language, a grammar, a division of the year into twenty months, a new religion, &c.—After being three months in London, he was cried up as a prodigy, and was set to translate the church catechism into the Formosan language; and was prevailed on to write the well-known "History of Formosa." He was sent by the Bishop of London to Oxford, to pursue such studies as he should seem inclined to; and had all the advantages of learning that the university could afford him. Among other practices to obtain credit with the publick, he used to take a prodigious quantity of opium, and eat his meat raw (which he soon habituated himself to by using a good deal of pepper and spices). On his return to London, he continued, for about ten years, to indulge a habit of idleness and extravagance. Some absurdities, however, observed in his History, effectually discredited the whole relation, and saved him the trouble, and his friends the mortification, of an open confession of his guilt. He seemed, through a long course of life, to abhor the imposture; and, in a work compiled by him, intituled, "A System of Geography," 2 vols. folio, made an express declaration of it to the world (which he solemnly confirmed by his last will, dated Jan. 1, 1760). His learning and ingenuity, in his latter days, procured him a comfortable subsistence from his pen. He was concerned in compiling and writing several works of credit; particularly the Universal History, and the History of Printing published as Mr. Palmer's; and lived exemplarily for many years. He died in 1763, aged 84.

from the Clerk of the Kitchen, without the unneceſſary help of a Cook to alter their natural flavour. Even the deſcription of the New Atalantis [t], from the fluency of its ſtyle, and the tenderneſs of its love-expreſſions, gained upon ſeveral hearts, who were not cautious enough to obſerve what might lye under them; nor ſo wiſe as to conſider that it is ſafer talking of Ants, Ele-

[t] Mrs. Manley, daughter of Sir Roger Manley, a zealous Royaliſt, was early in life cheated into marriage with a near relation, of her own name, who had at the ſame time a former wife living. Deſerted by her huſband, ſhe was patronized by the dutcheſs of Cleveland, a miſtreſs of Charles II; but the dutcheſs, who was of a fickle temper, grew tired of Mrs. Manley in ſix months, and diſcharged her on pretence that ſhe intrigued with her ſon. Retiring into ſolitude, ſhe wrote her firſt tragedy, "The "Royal Miſchief," acted in 1696, with great ſucceſs. In the ſame year, ſhe alſo publiſhed "The loſt Lover, or jealous Huſband," a comedy. In her leiſure hours ſhe wrote the "Atalantis;" for which, as ſhe had made free in it with ſeveral diſtinguiſhed characters, her printer was apprehended, by a warrant from the ſecretary's office. Mrs. Manley, unwilling an innocent perſon ſhould ſuffer, preſented herſelf before the court of King's bench as the author. Lord Sunderland, then ſecretary of ſtate, being curious to know from whom ſhe got information of ſeveral particulars which were ſuppoſed above her own intelligence; ſhe replied, with great humility, "that ſhe had no deſign in writing, further than "her own amuſement and diverſion in the country, without intending "particular reflections and characters; and did aſſure them that nobody "was concerned with her." When this was not believed, and the contrary urged againſt her by ſeveral circumſtances; ſhe ſaid, "then it muſt "be by inſpiration; becauſe, knowing her own innocence, ſhe could ac"count for it no other way." Whether thoſe in power were aſhamed to bring a woman to trial for a few amorous trifles; or whether (her characters being under feigned names) the law did not actually reach her; ſhe was diſcharged after ſeveral public examinations. On the change of the Miniſtry, ſhe lived in reputation and gaiety. A ſecond edition of a volume of her Letters was publiſhed in 1713. Several political pamphlets, to which ſhe contributed largely, are printed in the "Supplement to Dr. "Swift's Works." "Lucius," a well-received tragedy, was written by her, and acted in 1717. It was dedicated to Sir Richard Steele, whom ſhe had abuſed in her "Atalantis," but who was then on ſuch friendly terms with her, that he wrote the prologue to this play, as Mr. Prior did the epilogue. While ſhe was employed in defence of the Miniſtry, ſhe connected herſelf with Mr. Barber the printer; and with him ſhe lived until the time of her death, which happened in his houſe, July 11, 1724.

phants,

phants, Hedge-hogs, and Butterflies, than of perſons of quality under the moſt ſecret diſguiſes.

The Publiſher of theſe Papers therefore thought this Treatiſe might give ſome ſatisfaction to the Learned World. It was written in Dutch by the accurate Dr. Jaſper Hans Van Sloonenbergh, a perſon whoſe name carries reputation along with it. It is filled with variety of knowledge: the Author is modeſt; his ſtyle humble; his obſervations, raiſed from the appearances of things, made as uſeful as they poſſibly could be; for it is truth that Natural *Philoſophers* muſt ſearch after, and not ornamental expreſſions. "Feeding of Fowl," Intr. p. 16, 17; "the educa-"tion and diſcipline of Swine," p. 30, 31; "the making of Beds, "the untying of Breeches, and looſening of Giralles," p. 47, with many other things deſcribed by this Author, may ſeem at firſt to be trivial, yet contain in them great penetration of thought and depth of judgement. By theſe means philoſophers ſearch into the receſſes of Nature; which though to nice perſons they may not appear ſo cleanly, yet have not therefore the leſs uſe in the animal œconomy. Dr. Van Sloonenbergh, in this Diſcourſe, propoſed to himſelf, as far as he could, the example of a Britiſh Author[a], who, in the year 1707, publiſhed a large Folio of his Voyages into the American Iſlands, and is deſervedly eſteemed by the Curious. He has traced his methods and expreſſions, as Virgil did thoſe of Homer and Theocritus, and (as it is the common opinion) with equal ſucceſs: but that and the performance of the Tranſlation out of Dutch muſt be left to the candour of the Reader. I know it will be objected to the following papers, that many things ſeem impertinent; that moſt are ſuch as were known without traveling; that an old woman could effect ſuch cures; and that the obſervations, which run ſometimes a little upon *the naſty*, are made from the meaneſt actions of mankind, and the very dregs of Nature. To this I ſhall only reply, that ſuch perſons ought to be quiet, rather than to expoſe their own ignorance and want of reading: for they muſt ſhew themſelves not to have ſtudied any late Tranſactions of Philoſophy, and that they do not know the methods of gaining a reputation at preſent, and carrying the Modern Learning far above any thing that could be pretended to by the Ancients.

[a] See an account of Sir Hans Sloane, above, p. 3.

PREFACE OF THE AUTHOR.

"IT is now *seven* years since I went Surgeon, Apothecary, "and Chief Physician, to the Count Dhona, to Cajanai," Pref. p. 1. "I had been in my youth very much pleased with "the study of plants, and had seen most of those kinds of curi- "osities which were either in the fields or gardens of the curious "in those parts." In my infancy, being left to the care of an uncle, I had in Ireland, I had searched into the nature of Water-grafs and Chambrook of all kinds, and I found the pungency of the former very much corrected by a lump of raw Butter eaten with it, p. 64. As I grew up, I was admitted into the Potato-garden, the cultivation of which I shall discourse of hereafter. I found Potatoes to be an earthy, flatulent, mealy, insipid sort of food; but, searching among the records of our Family, I discovered that they were to be rendered more nutritive and delicious by the vehicle of Butter-milk. I was not above fifteen, before I had seen various sorts of Beans, Peafe, and Barley, in the cabinets of our neighbouring Virtuosi.

Having one day pleased my uncle, he gave me some of his *faceziae*, which, upon my enquiry, he told me was made of "Tobacco," p. 16; the same herb that the Family short Pipe used to be filled with: and that, being twisted like a cord, serves for a *chaw*, and supplies the want of provision; but that it grew a great many miles from our country.

This inspired me with a desire of "casting my mite towards the "advancement of natural knowledge. To deserve a place amongst "the great and worthy persons, the ancient and best Physicians, "who travelled to the places whence their drugs were brought, "to inform themselves concerning them," p. 64.

I had practised some time when, the Count Dhona setting out for Cajanai, "Dr. Swammerdam was employed by him to look "out for one that could take care of him and his family in case of "sickness. The Doctor spake to me in this matter, and I resolved "to go, provided some preliminaries and conditions" (as the *Rhino*, the *Dardy*, &c.) "were agreed to; which were all granted," Pref. p. 2.

I could not "take such care" of the Count and his Family as I would have done, "nor make such experiments and observations "in

" in the voyage as I intended, being prevented by a very long and " tedious ſea ſickneſs," ibid. Some of the women, that had done puking, aſked me, " Doctor, Why don't you cure yourſelf?" To which I replied, Sea-ſickneſs was not in my " preliminaries " nor conditions;" and then diſcourſed to them concerning the nature of Saline Particles, Aquatic Exhalations, unuſual Vibration and Tolutation of the Inteſtines, p. 3, 4, (of which more hereafter); but they ſeemed to have little apprehenſion of ſuch philoſophical ideas, being immediately called away to dinner.

" Upon my arrival at Cajamai, I ſearched ſeveral places for " natural productions, meaſuring their ſeveral parts by my " thumb," p. 2. Now *pollex* being Latin both for a Thumb and an Inch, I thought " my Thumb, with a little allowance, might " be reckoned an Inch;" that is, ſpeaking of human Thumbs; for a Cow's Thumb is only a figurative expreſſion.

I obſerved that " the leaves of Plants are greeneſt on their " uppermoſt ſides, or that expoſed to the ſun-beams; and lighter, " and more whitiſh underneath," p. 3. I thought it a ſufficient recompence of my " ſea-ſickneſs," and labour, to find ſuch a harmony in Nature; " this being ſo not only in Cajamai, but in " all places where I have been." Whereupon I fell upon this ſerious contemplation, " That, when leaves or tops of plants " have not been expoſed to the light and ſun, they are not only " whiter, but tenderer, and often digeſtable by our Stomachs," ibid.; and this is moſt apparent in Cabbages, whoſe inward leaves, being contorted, involved, and conglomerated into a circular form of figure, and defended from the " light and ſun," p. 4, by many ambient leaves, that envelope the inward and unexpanded circumferences, I have known them boiled and eaten by Taylors and other perſons of very good faſhion " Hop Tops" ibid. are likewiſe excellent good, and " Aſparagus" juſt ſprouting. It would be too long to enumerate " Lettuce, Chardons, Selery, and " Endives," all rendered white and tender by only being covered with earth from the ſun and light; for theſe we ſee in our Kitchen-gardens, without travelling. " I have known a common " Bramble put into a dark room (at Dr. Newton's near Iſlington) " whoſe twigs were white and tender," p. 3; but afterwards coming to the ſun and light, it produced Blackberries. It is obſervable " in Tulips, at firſt ſprouting, they are all whitiſh, then " green," p. 3; which, if they at that time expand themſelves,

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are called "Parrots;" but, when "the sun and light has further "affected upon them, we observe them with pleasure," till they arrive at that swarthy or rather sooty complexion, which makes them be called "Chimney Sweepers." I know some Philosophers do not attribute such active qualities to light; and tell us that Roses and Mulberries were white, till tinged with the blood of Adonis, and that of Pyramus and Thisbe, by which they became of a deeper dye *; but these are of the Hermetic strain, and persons that we Botanists look upon to be madmen.

I must own the obligations I have to the labours of Monsieur Plumier, who went into the Caribee Islands, "and observed many "plants very accurately; he has engraved them himself, and "printed a Book, which consists chiefly of Ferns; to which I "have added several new species," p. 3, 4. I was the more pleased with this Book, because it treats of Ferns or plants, which is of great use in our country, not only to brew and bake with, but likewise for its ashes; "in my youth," I have been peculiarly curious concerning it, and caused hundreds, I may say thousands, to be dug up, to see if upon cutting the root any two of them might have the same figures painted in them by Nature, which I could never find. I have been likewise very curious about Fern-seed, and would very fain have got some; but, being informed by several people of good consideration, that the Devil held it for his property, and that he goes out every Midsummer-night to gather it; upon consulting the Curate of our Village, and he holding it unlawful for me to strive for it; out of conscience, I desisted. I was told, it might be safely gathered in Cajamai; but, after diligent search, could not find it so: for I am very far from a Conjurer, "being sensible of my faults, not only "in my opinions, which I propose only as conjectures; but that I "have many imperfections in my language and in my observa-"tions themselves, which were generally written in haste, and by "one who knows too well how unduly qualified," p. 4, he is for such an undertaking: and therefore, when I talk of "Monope-"talous, Dipetalous, Tripetalous, Tetrapetalous, Pentapetalous, "and Expetalous Plants; and of Quadrupeds, Testaceous, and "Crustaceous Animals," p. 6, I would have my Reader understand that they are no magical terms, but signify only, One, Two, Three, Four, Five, or Six-leaved Flowers, Four-footed Beasts, or

* As Ovid in his Metamorphoses, and Majerus in his Emblems.

Animal.

Animals with Shells on their backs. "I know it is impoſſible to "eſcape the cenſure of ſeveral ſorts of men, as the envious and "malicious; I am ſure they will ſpare no pains to find fault," p. ult.; but if, for the future, "they ſhould endeavour" to render any "Diſſertations of this kind ridiculous," however they may look upon "themſelves as great Wits," yet I ſhall think them "very ignorant, and to underſtand nothing of the argument, and, "upon ſerious conſideration, ſhall treat them with the utmoſt "contempt."

If "any perſons" therefore "ſhall aſk to what purpoſe ſerve "ſuch accounts" as theſe I make, I ſhall only tell them what is reported of Gabriel Naude's, "That he uſed to ſay he acquieſced "in the Eccleſiaſtical Hiſtory, doubted the Civil, and believed "the Natural;" and that ſuch ſorts of men as "theſe great "Wits," p. ult. have "been in all ages ready," not only to ridicule "the publication of ſuch Works," but "even to abuſe "their Princes, and blaſpheme their Maker;" and therefore I would have all ſuch as do not with Naude believe "Natural "Hiſtory," and mine in particular, to be delivered over to the ſecular power, to undergo the pillory or gibbet, and by eccleſiaſtical anathema's to be ſent to the Devil and his Angels.

AUTHOR'S INTRODUCTION.

MY Introduction, though it may ſeem ſomething long, yet from the variety of matter, and ſeveral ſurprizing though common accidents, may to the curious and obſerving Reader prove not unuſeful.

The Iſland of Cajamai has "one continued ridge of hills run-"ning through its middle, which are generally called the Blue "Mountains, from their appearing in that colour." This I

[a] Author of "Political Conſiderations upon Refined Politicks, and the "Maſter-ſtrokes of State, as practiſed by the Ancients and Moderns." This work was tranſlated into Engliſh, by Dr. King, in 1711, as a compliment to Mr. Harley. The Dedication (to the Duke of Beaufort), which contains ſeveral anecdotes of Gabriel Naude, will be printed in this Collection.

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thought the more observable, because it is the same in all countries, that "the sky appears so, when in a clear day we look towards the Heavens. The tops of some of those mountains are "higher than others, and the hills of each side are lower than "the mountains," p. 8; Nature, it seems, in Cajamai, as in the Alps and Pyrenees upon the Continent, and the rocks called The Bishop and his Clerks in the Ocean, being delighted with such variety.

The Count Dhona was very desirous to have found large quantities of "Salt-petre," upon account of his own private interest; and had therefore "carried several people thither, on purpose to "try to make it, having had a patent for that design," p. 9; but being chiefly encouraged by an ancient Prophecy:

There was Seven Men came out of the West
To make Salt-petre strong,
To turn it into Gun-powder
To charge the King's Cannon:
Then let this Health go round,
Then let this Health go round:
Although your Stockings are made of Silk,
Your Knees shall touch the ground, &c.

I told his Excellency, "that there was not any Salt-petre to be "had from any natural earth, but some kind of Tincal or Borax "out of a red earth; and that what Salt-petre was to be had "there, was from the earth dug out of caves where Indians were "buried, or where bats and their dung are in great quantities." Ibid.

I told him likewise, "that I had seen in the woods many of "these Indians bones in caves," p. 4; and proposed to him a collection of them and bats dung; the usefulness of which had not been treated of by any European Virtuoso; but this great design, as likewise nurseries I had projected for Bats, Owls, and other noctivagous creatures, fell to the ground without further encouragement.

Concerning

Concerning WATER in CAJAMAI.

WATER in the hot ſeaſon is very uſeful, of which there are many ſorts in Cajamai; "River Water, Pond Water, "Well Water, and Spring Water, &c." p. 10, are the moſt common. "Freſh Water" of all ſorts is "very ſcarce in dry years; "and cattle are forced to be driven a great way to it. If Well "Water be near the ſea, it is brackiſh. River Water, if it run "down precipices, and carry with it much clay and earth, is apt "to be thick and muddy. Spring Water is reckoned preferable "to other kinds," p. 11. I know there are ſome who add to theſe ſpecies, under the names of Rock Water, Strong Water, and Maids Water: the firſt is only the denomination given to water when it is extremely clear or cool: the ſecond is ſub-divided into Aqua Vitæ, Geneva, Brandy, and Rum, which is of the moſt general uſe in this Iſland, as being an extract from its Sugar Canes; and, when incorporated with the aforeſaid Rock Water, Lemon Juice, and Sugar, makes an Elixir which conjoins ſouls, as itſelf is compoſed of conjoined liquors, where the ſweet being melted by the ſour, and ſmooth ſoothing the ſtrong, from the concurrence of all together there ariſes a harmony of friendſhip, which, begun over night, will reign till it is diſturbed by the envious approach of the morning. As for Maids Water, we have little made in Cajamai, our paſſengers generally having left what they could ſpare of it in Europe.

I made many obſervations concerning Muddy and Stinking Water; I found that "Water being thick and muddy will have "an odd taſte if you drink it," p. 10; that the beſt method is to give it time to ſettle. We have a way in Cajamai of letting it "percolate through a porous ſtone, made into the form of a mor-"tar;" but here great care muſt be taken of "putting the water "into the concave ſide," ibid. for otherwiſe Water is of that fluid nature, that it will not eaſily remain upon the convex. This obſervation may be of great uſe to many perſons, eſpecially to ſuch as are accuſtomed to bite and ſup their milk, and have not ſeen the uſe of ſpoons; for they, not underſtanding the nature of concavity and convexity, and that the concave ſide is more capacious of liquids than the convex, when they firſt handle that inſtrument are apt to ſlobber. The learned Zacutus has given us a

definition of a Spoon, which is delivered to us by Dr. Eachard, in his "Dialogue between Timothy and Philautus [y]," to Mr. Hobbes [z]. A Spoon is, "Inſtrumentum quoddam concavo-con-
"vexum,

[y] Publiſhed in 1672, and intituled, "Mr. Hobbes's State of Nature "conſidered, in a Dialogue between Philautus and Timothy." This work was ſo well received, that the next year he publiſhed another piece, under the title of "Some Opinions of Mr. Hobbes's conſidered, in a ſe-"cond Dialogue, &c." It does not appear that Mr. Hobbes ever vouchſafed to enter the liſts with this adverſary.—Dr. Eachard was alſo author of a noted piece of drollery, intituled, "The Grounds and Occaſions of "the Contempt of the Clergy and Religion enquired into, in a Letter "written to R. L." This pamphlet, which was publiſhed without the author's name, made a great noiſe, and was ſoon anſwered by ſeveral clergymen. He took the inſtances of abſurdity and nonſenſe, in this letter, from his father's ſermons. The "Letter to R. L." and the "Dialogue "betwixt Philautus and Timothy," are the moſt eminent of his works, which were long a favourite companion both of divines and laymen. Swift ſpeaks of them with reſpect, and ſeems indeed to have read them with attention. Some outlines of the "Tale of a Tub" have even been ſaid to be traced in the writings of Eachard. But it has been obſerved of him, that he had no talent at all for ſerious ſubjects. Mr. Baker, of St. John's College, Cambridge, in a blank leaf of his copy of Dr. Eachard's "Let-"ter to R. L." obſerves, that he went to St. Mary's with great expectation to hear him preach, but was never more diſappointed. He was admitted of Catharine Hall, May 10, 1655; B. A. 1656; fellow, July 9, 1658; M. A. 1660; was choſen maſter in 1675; was twice vice chancellor; and died July 7, 1697, aged 61. He intended to have rebuilt the whole or greateſt part of Catharine Hall; but did not live to compleat that generous deſign. He was buried in the chapel; and the inſcription on his tomb will be a laſting monument of his worth, and of the gratitude of that learned ſociety. It is printed in the ſhort account of his life prefixed to a good edition publiſhed in 1774 by T. Davies, in 3 vols. and containing a "Second Dialogue between Philautus and Timothy," not publiſhed in any of the twelve former editions.

[z] Thomas Hobbes was born at Malmeſbury, April 5, 1588; ſent in 1603 to Magdalen Hall, Oxford; and in 1608 taken into the family of lord Hardwicke (ſoon after created earl of Devonſhire) as tutor to his ſon, with whom he made the tour of Italy and France. On his return, he became known to perſons of the higheſt rank, and eminently diſtinguiſhed for their parts and learning. Lord chancellor Bacon admitted him to a great degree of familiarity; he was much in favour with lord Herbert

" vexum, quo posito in aliquod, in quo aliud quoddam diversum
" à posito, ante positum fuit, & retropositum in os ponentis,
" concipitur

Herbert of Cherbury; and was particularly esteemed by Ben Jonson, who revised the first work which he published, an English translation of Thucydides. His patron dying in 1626, and the young earl in 1628, Mr. Hobbes went abroad a second time, with Sir Gervase Clifton. In 1631, the Countess of Devonshire put the third earl, then about 13, under his care, whom he accompanied in his travels from 1634 to 1637. On the breaking out of the civil war, he withdrew to Paris, and continued there ten years, in which time he wrote many works, particularly his famous book "De Cive;" and his "Leviathan," printed at London in 1650. After the publication of the latter, he returned to England, and passed the summer commonly at Chatsworth, the seat of his patron; and his winters in town, where Harvey, Selden, and Cowley, were his intimate friends. In 1672, he wrote his own life in Latin verse; and in 1675 published a translation of the Iliad and Odyssey, in which he did as much injury to Homer as he had before done justice to Thucydides. In 1674, taking leave of London, he went to spend the remainder of his days in Derbyshire: where, notwithstanding his great age, he published from time to time several pieces. In June, 1674, he sent his "Behemoth" to a bookseller, not to be published till a proper occasion offered. This appeared soon after his death, which happened on the 4th of December following, at the age of 92. His character and manners are described by Dr. Kennet, in the Memoirs of the Cavendish Family, annexed to the Funeral Sermon on William Duke of Devonshire. This Sermon occasioned an excellent pleasantry of Dr. King, printed in vol. III. p. 37. Mr. Hobbes's Writings, both in his life-time and since his death, have been treated with great severity. It is certain his notions concerning civil government have the most pernicious tendency. But, notwithstanding the errors in his opinions are many and great, he will ever be esteemed a man of very extensive genius. A Writer, to whose sentiments much deference ought to be paid, speaking of him, says, "But here let us do justice to that great "man's memory, at a time his Writings seem to be entirely neglected, "who, with all his errors, and those of the most dangerous nature, we "must allow to be one of the first men of his age, for a bright wit, a deep "penetration, and a cultivated understanding. Several of whose uncom-"mon speculations, while they remained with him, lay unregarded; but "when taken up by others, of whom we deservedly have a better opinion, "received their due applause and approbation. The learned Reader sees "I have Mr. Locke principally in my eye; and, indeed, that incompa-"rable man received no small assistance from Mr. Hobbes's notions. I "could name several, upon which Mr. Locke values himself, as discu-

" veries

" concipitur is, qui posuit primum positum in secundum, ex his " positis aliquid concludere."

Now concerning Foul Water: I take " Thames Water, as " passing by so great a city as London, to be the foulest in con- " tents," p. 11; though, for foulness, I should give the preference to " Water gathered off the Ships decks from rain, which smells " and ferments presently, because of spittle, dung, &c." ibid. Here perhaps Sir Courtly would hold his nose, and I agree that the remark is something nasty; but in Natural History such descriptions are necessary; and as I hinted in my Preface, p. ult. we must not be discouraged from publishing such lucubrations, for fear of being ridiculed by Traitors and Atheists. " Upon the " whole matter, the cleansing water from clay, mould, water- " herbs, and other accidental impurities it meets with in its " course, seems to be the way of making it good in all the world," p. 11.

I had one day a long dispute with the ingenious Dr. Van Slyboots, concerning " Water, which is the common drink of Caja- " mai." I told him, " it was the common custom to drink a large " glass of it in the morning, which is thought to prevent the true " Belly-ach; and that by cleansing the Guts of sour and sharp " parts that may lye in them, the relicks of Lime juice, or other " heterogeneous or morbific matter," p. 17. He would not in the least agree with me as to the use of Water after hard drinking; but referred me to a mystical Hypothesis of the Dutch Physicians, that in such cases a hair of the same dog was most proper. I

" veries and improvements in knowledge; but which he really borrowed " from the other, though admirably improved, and carried to a greater " length: for that other haughty man was concise and dogmatical, and " breathed the exact spirit of his master Lucretius. But to mention one " only, and that Mr. Locke's assertion, *That Liberty belongs not to the* " *Will*; the finest, and (as he confesses in a Letter to P. Limborch) the " most intricate Dissertation of any in his Essay. This his predecessor " had before asserted on his Leviathan." See Bp. Warburton's " Miscel- " laneous Translations, &c. 1724," p. 123.—Cowley addressed an Ode to Mr. Hobbes, in an exaggerated strain of panegyric; in which, however, (as the judicious editor of Cowley's Select Works has observed) " he does " but justice to the vigour of his sense, and the manly elegance of his " style; for the *latter* of which qualities, chiefly, his philosophic writings " are now valuable."

proceeded

proceeded to tell him, "that Water, by its analyſis, ſeems to be "next akin to the ſpittle, and excretions of the glandule or ven- "tricle and guts; that it is every where ready at hand to all man- "kind; and all ſanguineous Animals coming near the ſtructure "of mankind make uſe of no other with their good wills," p. 27. He ſeemed to fly into a ſort of paſſion; and ſaid, that ſanguineous animals would drink Mum, Cyder, Perry, Pomperkin, Beer, Ala, and Canary, and other vinous Liquors, if they had ſkill to make them, or opportunity to get at them; and therefore it was not out of "good will," but neceſſity, they drank Water. He inſtanced to me in Rats getting fuddled by the aſſiſtance of their Tail, and ſo oftentimes dropping into Butts of Malmſey—how Pack-horſes would drink Ale, and that as often as the Carrier, had they but voice to call, or money to pay for it—that Monkeys, who imi- tate the ſtructure of mankind, would participate any ſort of liquor they ſaw another taſte before them—and that Swine, whoſe fleſh comes neareſt human, would never by their good wills touch any Water, if ſtrong liquors were before them; in which they delighted to ſuch exceſs, that David's Sow was become a Proverb for her drunkenneſs. I told him, theſe were particular inſtances; "but that Negroes, Indians, Mahometans, and a great part of "mankind, know not the uſe of Wine or vinous liquors, and "yet looked freſher and are much healthier than we," p. 27. He ſaid, if by a black, ſallow, or tawny complexion, I meant look- ing "freſher or healthier," he would agree with me; but other- wiſe he thought that Europe could ſhew ruddier cheeks and more roſy countenances, by the help of Ale, Wine, or Brandy, than any perſons in Africa or America could pretend to, by the aſſiſtance of Water and Tobacco. I then inſtanced to him, "in the "Northern nations, Goths and Vandals, who overcame moſt part "of the world, and did not end their victories till, by coming "over the Alps, they taſted and drank the Wines; whence they "ſtopped their conqueſt, became effeminate, and not fruitful." Why, replied Dr. Slyboots, did you ever hear that the Northern nations drank Water? No; it was want of good Ale that hin- dered the farther progreſs of their glory; it was this [a] inſpired them

[a] All who gave themſelves to warlike actions and enterprizes, to the conqueſts of their neighbours, and ſlaughters of enemies, and died in battle, or of violent death upon bold adventures or reſolutions, they went

them with hopes that they ſhould poſſeſs it in a ſtate immortal, as we find in Sir William Temple's Eſſays[b], out of Olaus Magnus being the 25th and 29th ſtanzas of an Ode of Regner Ladbrog[c], tranſlated into Latin by Olaus:

"Pugnavimus enſibus:
"Hoc ridere me facit ſemper,
"Quod Balderi patris ſcamna
"Parata ſcio in Aula.
"Bibemus Cereviſiam
"Ex concavis crateribus Craniorum.
"Non gemit vir fortis contra mortem
"Magnifici in Odini domibus.
"Non venio deſperabundus
"Verbis ad Odini aulam."

And again,

"Fert animus finire.
"Invitant me Dyſæ,
"Quas ex Odini aula
"Othinus mihi miſit.
"Lætus Cereviſiam cum Aſis
"In ſumma ſede bibam.

immediately to the vaſt hall or palace of Odin, their god of war, who eternally kept open houſe for ſuch gueſts, where they were entertained at infinite tables, in perpetual feaſts and mirth, carouſing every man in bowls made of the ſkulls of their enemies they had ſlain; according to which numbers, every one in theſe manſions of pleaſure was the moſt honoured, and the beſt entertained. TEMPLE.

[b] See the Eſſay "of Heroic Satire," vol. III. 8vo. p. 357. Sir William Temple was born in 1628; and, after paſſing with the higheſt reputation through ſeveral honourable departments in the ſtate, retired to the cultivation of his beautiful garden at Sheen; and died in January 1698, in his 70th year. His Life and Character (ſuppoſed to be written by Dr. Swift) are prefixed to his Works.

[c] This ſong, or epicedium, of Regner, one of their famous kings, was compoſed by him, in the Runic language, in the ninth century, after he was mortally ſtung by a ſerpent, and before the venom ſeized on his vitals. The whole ſonnet is recited by Olaus Wormius in his "Litera-"tura Runica," and is well worth peruſal. That which is extraordinary in it is, that ſuch an alacrity or pleaſure in dying was never expreſſed in any other writing, nor among any other people.

"Vi[illegible]

" Vitæ elapſæ ſunt horæ,
" Ridens moriar."

Nor was it any other liquor that the great Engliſh Bard Mr. Dryden celebrates in his Play of King Arthur[d], Act I.

" I call ye all
" To Woden's Hall;
" Your temples round
" With ivy bound,
" In goblets crown'd,
" And plenteous bowls of burniſh'd gold:
" Where you ſhall laugh,
" And dance, and quaff
" The Juice that makes the Britons bold."

I found Dr. Van Slyboots an obſtinate advocate againſt Water; and ſo I left him. But to proceed to Cajamai.

" The mountainous part for the moſt part is very ſteep, and the " high lands that want tillable earth are barren; for all the high " land is covered with woods, which are great high trees, ſome " of them very good timber. Theſe trees ſend down their fibrous " roots into the crannies of the rocks, where here and there they " meet with little receptacles, or natural baſons, wherein the Rain " Water is preſerved, not only for the roots of the trees to give " them nouriſhment; but likewiſe to give Birds and Inſects " drink, and ſometimes paſſengers on the roads," p. 13, 14; I myſelf, upon making theſe obſervations, having had ſeveral opportunities of regaling myſelf with liquors at ſuch places, together with thoſe inferior ranks of my fellow creatures, as Ducks, Water Snakes, Frogs, and Widgeons. I was very well pleaſed to find the " meadow grounds after rain to be very green and plea- " ſant;" but it was ſurprizing to find them after long droughts " to be very much parched and withered. Low land is very " proper for hay, which feeds horſes very well. Grounds which " have been manured for a long time need dung, and therefore

[d] Publiſhed in 1691. In a Dedication, to the Marquis of Halifax, Mr. Dryden tells us, this Dramatic Opera was the laſt piece of ſervice he had the honour to do for his gracious maſter King Charles II; who did not live to ſee the performance of it on the ſtage. The Poet has beſtowed a very handſome panegyric on that Monarch in the Dedication, as well as a juſt compliment to his friendly patron.

"husbandmen keep their trash in great heaps, to rot in time, to "make the better dung," p. 14, 15. These are Remarks which I take to be as valuable as any made by VARRO, PLINY, COLUMELLA, and the late WRITERS concerning Husbandry.

Concerning the FOOD of CAJAMAI.

PART of the Food of the best inhabitants is "Poultry of "their own raising, as Ducks, Hens, Geese, and Turkeys, "which are fed with corn," p. 17. They are very careful in their education; in short, I could observe their Poultry lay eggs, sit upon them, hatch them, walk about the garden, and see what they can pick up, as Ants, Worms, Flies, loose Grain, &c. ibid. They hold up their heads as they drink; and their Ducks eat up the dirt, that children may go abroad, just as they do in Holland, England, and other countries. But in Cajamai they have "Mus-"covy Ducks, which come originally from Guinea; these are "most plentiful, and thrive extremely," p. 17. It startled me at first, to think how "Muscovy Ducks" should come originally from Guinea; till, consulting with a learned Negro, who practiced Physick, he told me, "That, many ages ago, the Emperor of Guinea traficked with the Czar of Muscovy; and that they changed these sort of Guinea Ducks for Snow and Ice to cool their liquors; and that Ice and Snow would be valuable commodities if carried there at present. He told me how much Guinea, and indeed all Africa, had been wronged, as to the original of Poultry, of which honour they had been robbed by other nations; and that they had great injustice done them concerning Turkey Cocks and Turkey Hens, for that they were Guinea Cocks, or Numidian Cocks, or African Cocks; and that so much had been allowed by the learned Columella, who calls the Hen by the Name of Numidica and Africana; and that the ingenious Martial, who, being a Spaniard, might probably best understand the Fowls of his neighbouring continent, calls the spotted Turkey the Numidica Gutata; by some it is called Garamantica, the Garamantes being a people in the region of the Inward Libya. So that all Authors agree that the original of these Birds come from our country; and

and yet, becauſe the Carthaginians and Phœnicians, thoſe great maſters in the Art of Sailing, carried ſome of them into Aſia, to humour the luxury of Sardanapalus the laſt Monarch of Aſſyria; and the Medes, upon his death, transferring the Monarchy and this ſort of Fowl together; in ſome time after they came to be called Galli Medici. Alexander, in his Expedition into India, to ſhew his grandeur, carried all rarities, and ſome of theſe among the reſt; which propagated there to that degree, that they had the general name of Indian Cocks, the French calling them ſo to this day; but ſeveral of the Europeans, and the Engliſh in particular, uſe us barbarouſly, in calling them Turkey Cocks, for they cannot but know that the Turks were an up-ſtart handful of men; and that, coming from Scythia, they had more notion of Horſe-fleſh than any other dainties; and that they had no ſettled ſeat of Empire till their taking of Conſtantinople, which was not till about the year 1453, according to your Chriſtian reckoning. Pardon me, Sir, ſaid the Black Doctor, if the love of my country has made me ſomething too particular." I excuſed him, as I hope my Reader will do me; for I take the obſervation to be wholly new, and that it may in time help to rectify the vulgar error concerning Turkey Cocks.

The next principal part of their food is Swine, ſome of which run wild in the woods. When thoſe are "ſhot, cut open, the "Bones taken out, and the Fleſh, gaſhed on the inſide into the "Skin, filled with ſalt and expoſed to the Sun, they are ſaid to "be *jirked*," p. 16, 17. This gave me a more clear idea of that threatening expreſſion uſed in Europe, "I'll jirk your jacket;" which carries greater terror with it than is generally apprehended. "This is ſo brought home by the Hunters to their maſters, and "eats much as Bacon if broiled on coals," ibid. I had the curioſity to have ſome fried with Eggs, and ſtill it "eat much as "Bacon;" then boiled with Herbs, then with Fowls, and ſtill it "eat much as Bacon;" ſo that I could not attribute that taſte of Bacon to the Coals, but to ſome "Baconic Particles in Swine's "Fleſh," which make it, when "ſalted, dried, and jirked, rather "eat as Bacon" than as red Herrings or dried Salmon. The inhabitants have "other Swine," which lye in "Houſes and "Styes," p. 17; theſe are creatures of great ingenuity and ſagacity, and obſerve extraordinary "order and diſcipline." They ſearch out in the morning, "ſeveral hundreds of them together,

"to feed on the fruits in the neighbouring woods;" which they do with great civility and moderation. I have often "gone into "the woods, to see these Swine, where they have entertained "me no small diversion," ibid. The evening ceremony is thus performed: Their Steward, or principal servant, having provided all things necessary at their sives, both for their repast and their repose, acquaints the Swine with it, by the blowing of "a Conch "shell, whose sound is like that of a trumpet. On the first "sound, they lift up their heads from the ground where they are "feeding, and prick up their ears to hearken for the second: as "soon as ever they hear the second, they begin to make some "movements homewards; on the third they run with all their "speed to the place where the Overseer uses to throw them corn. "They seem to be as much, if not more, under discipline than "any Troops I ever saw;" ibid. I was relating this story to Dr. Van Slyboots, before-mentioned, who had been a great Traveller, and had spent much of his time in England. He told me, that their Swine there had something of this discipline, but nothing equal to that of Cajamai; that twice a day they were called to their food, which was Whey, Butter-milk, or common Hog-wash; that the ceremony was performed by a Wench, who, with a stick striking upon a trough or pale, used to endeavour to represent a drum, and then, with a shrill voice, cry, "Come, Tig; come, "Tig; come, Tig." That they never staid for the word of command, of "One, Two, Three, and away;" but he that heard the first sound ran as if the Devil drove, and left *him* to take the hindmost. That they never complimented, as, "Pray, "Captain Swineface, help yourself. Where's the Silver Ladle "and a Soup-plate for Colonel Porker's Lady? I will not be so "rude as to carve the Carrot-tops before Madam Pigsney;" but all fall to like Hogs, and eat like Hogs. They tell us indeed of a place where Pigs play upon the Organs; but I take it to be fabulous. One of their Poets[c] has given them a laudable character:

"So

[c] George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, in "The Rehearsal."—This noble writer, a man of great wit and humour, and of the most whimsical caprice, was the admiration and the jest of the reign of Charles II. He was the alchemist and the philosopher; the fiddler and the poet; the mimic and the statesman. He has left us a specimen of his admirable wit

in

" So Boar and Sow, when any ſtorm is nigh,
" Snuff up, and find it gathering in the ſky:
" Boar beckons Sow to trot in cheſnut groves,
" And there conſummate their unfiniſh'd loves.
" Penſive in mud they wallow all alone,
" And ſnoar and gruntle to each other's moan[f]."

In truth, he endeavours to make their amour come little ſhort of that of Dido and Æneas, in the Firſt Book of that incomparable Poet Virgil. But the Ladies of Bayonne have found out the excellency of this creature, and therefore (as it is recorded in "The "Lady's Travels into Spain[g]") they adorn them with ribbons,

in his "Rehearſal," which had a conſiderable effect in reforming the ſtage. It was finiſhed before the end of 1664; when the poet, who was drawn for Sir Robert Howard, had the name of Bilboa. But, the great plague and other accidents having prevented its being acted before 1671, the name was changed from Bilboa to Bayes, and the whole artillery of the Author's wit was leveled at Mr. Dryden. He is ſaid to have been aſſiſted in this comedy by Dr. Sprat, Mr. Clifford, and the celebrated author of Hudibras.—The Duke was born January 30, 1627, the year before his father's aſſaſſination. After many ſufferings in the royal cauſe, he ſolicited one of the daughters of Cromwell in marriage; but was mortified with a denial. He afterwards married the only daughter of lord Fairfax; and was ſoon committed to the Tower by the Protector. On the Reſtoration, he was at firſt ſlighted by the King; but the charms of his wit and converſation ſoon prevailed, and he was appointed a lord of the bedchamber. In May 1688, he purchaſed the office of maſter of the horſe; June 7, 1671, was inſtalled chancellor of Cambridge, and was deprived of that office in 1674. He died, in contempt and miſery, April 16, 1688; a melancholy example of the proſtitution of talents. His end is pathetically deſcribed in Mr. Pope's Epiſtle to Lord Bathurſt. And ſee ſome further particulars of a Peer, "who was of ſo *great* and at the ſame "time of ſo *little* a character," in Granger, vol. III. p. 192. A neat edition of his works, with memoirs of the author, and a few explanatory notes, was publiſhed by T. Evans, in 1775, in 2 vols. 8vo.

[f] A parody on ſix lines in Dryden's "Conqueſt of Granada," part ii. p. 48.

"So two kind Turtles," &c.

[g] Written in a ſeries of Letters to a Friend at Paris, by the Counteſs of Danois, who had married a grandee of Spain, in the beginning of the preſent century. Theſe entertaining Letters, after paſſing through at leaſt ten editions, were republiſhed, with improvements, in 2 vols. 12mo. by T. Davies, in 1774.

carry them a visiting, and treat them with the same civility as the Ladies of other countries do their Lap-dogs. I must do your Swine this justice as to martial affairs you have been speaking of: I must own that I have seen the Armies of the Confederates, and of the French; and I am of opinion, that "the Swine of Cajamai "are as much, if not more, under command and discipline than "any Troops I ever saw," p. 17; always excepting the French in one particular, who, by many Battles, have been brought to this discipline, that, upon the approach of the Confederate and British Forces, and their first onset, they "hang down their "heads, and let fall their ears;" on the second, they "make "some movements;" and on the third, "they run with all their "speed," till they meet with some River to leap into.

It might seem a story, but I have been credibly assured by a worthy Colonel, that the "Wild Dogs in Cajamai," p. 67, keep an admirable œconomy; and that, without the assistance of any human person, they used to hunt of themselves the cattle that were in the woods; and at night, when one of the "Red "Dogs, called a Busk, began to howl, he was answered by the "others in the woods, who came from all quarters to him, and "then went orderly about to take their Supper," p. 67. These instances of Wild Dogs and Swine, with others that I could give, might convince us of the rationality of these creatures; and shew that their œconomy is better, in taking their Suppers orderly, than of such animals as sit up all night drinking of Punch, or playing at Basset or Ombre, and take what they call Supper when it is a more proper time to go to Breakfast.

The Breakfast of the inhabitants in Cajamai is "Chocolate, "which is used by all sorts of people at all times, but chiefly in "a morning. It seems to be nourishing, chiefly by its Oiliness, "and by the Eggs mixed with it to be rendered more so," p. 20. Sometimes I have thought it "hard of digestion," othertimes "to be a wholesome Food," ibid. but of this I am certain by many experiments, "that Chocolate colours the Album Græcum "of those feeding on it of a dirty colour."

Concerning

Concerning the Effects of HEAT in WARM CLIMATES.

I Found Heat in Cajamai to be very ſtaggative of Candles; and therefore the "niceſt ſort of people," eſpecially the Ladies, "were deſirous of Wax Tapers;" becauſe, through "the heat of "the Air, Tallow Candles were often ſo very ſoft as not to be "able to ſtand upright without falling or doubling down. Butter "is likewiſe as ſoft there, as when it is half melted in Holland," p. 10; and conſequently cannot be kept from turning to Oil, without great judgement in the Cook-maid.

I find all Authors to agree concerning the effects of Heat in the Torrid Zone upon Butter and Tallow Candles; but I cannot agree with them concerning Lice. I know "it is a commonly-"received opinion by ſome ingenious men, that Lice die on "change of the Winds, or paſſing the Æquator; and that on the "South of the Tropick of Cancer are none to be found: but "this notion is certainly falſe, for although I think the great "ſweatings and little apparel of the inhabitants and travellers of "the Torrid Zone occaſion leſs diſturbance from this ſort of "Vermin; yet Indians, Moors, and Europeans, are ſubject to "them, though they be not in ſo great plenty as in more Northern "countries, where the inhabitants ſweat leſs, and go better "cloathed, in the plies of which apparel thoſe creatures find good "ſhelter." To this purpoſe may ſerve the ſtory of Starchaterus, a famous Prince and Giant of the North, who, in a Journey he had taken to his Miſtreſs, in a great ſtorm of ſnow, to ſhew the hardineſs of his conſtitution, the greatneſs of his mind, and contempt of cold, ſat down by a mountain, to encounter the innumerable enemies that lay in ambuſcade in his Doublet, as we find in the moſt authentic Runic Hiſtories.

The Dog-days are "intolerably hot and unhealthy: few people "find themſelves perfectly well and eaſy," p. 10. This was obſervable even amongſt the Ancients, who, notwithſtanding their ignorance in Natural Hiſtory, complained of the "Sirius ardens," or the parching heat of the Dog-ſtar; as likewiſe by the moſt vulgar Almanack-makers, who tell us when the Dog-days begin, and what is likely to proceed from their fatal influence.

In

In the midſt of "this heat" of the air, people endeavour to amend it, "by Fans, Umbrellas, lying cool, and many other "ingenious contrivances," ibid.

The heat of the country produces very ſtrange effects upon their Liquors. "Wine brought hither muſt be kept cool; and "will for all that remain but a ſmall time, without being pricked "and turning ſour. Cyder, Beer, and Ale, when bottled, huff "and fly in this ſtrange climate," p. 28. So that the Natives and Indians, when they ſee ſuch a prodigious deal of Froth come out, wonder extremely how it ever came to be ſtowed in ſo ſmall a veſſel. "It ſeems to me that it ſhould be very unhealthful to "drink their ſmall Beer; which is the ſecond or third running off "of the Malt, whence it muſt come that a great many feculencies "remain in the blood." Therefore it is very wiſely provided by the magiſtrates, that near every great town there ſhould be a public officer, who, amongſt other things, ſhould take the ſolemn affirmation of paſſengers, upon a pair of Rams Horns, "That "they will never drink *ſmall Beer* when they can get *ſtrong* [h]."

"The heat of the air exhauſting the ſpirits, no wonder if ſome "of the edge of mankind to Venery be taken off. It is thought "by ſome men they are bewitched, or charmed by the air: but "by what I could find their appetite is the ſame as in other places; "neither are men more bewitched or charmed here than in Eu-"rope," p. 31.

This is a very bad country for Chimney-ſweepers: the beſt inhabitants having "no chimneys or fire-places in their houſes, "but in their Cook-room," p. 47. "which word is uſed for a "Kitchen, and is a ſea word, as many others of that country," p. 52: ſo here they cry, "All hands to work," as at ſea they cry, "All hands to prayers" when they are in great extremity.

[h] Alluding to the ancient cuſtom at Highgate (now almoſt obſolete); where it was uſual for every public houſe to have a large pair of horns placed over the ſign; and, when travellers ſtopt for refreſhment, a pair of large horns fixed to the end of a ſtaff was brought to them, and a kind of burleſque oath to the above purpoſe, and abundance of other things of the ſame kind, with the ſalvo of "Except I like the other "better."—This ludicrous ceremony was principally practiſed at the Gatehouſe, erected there in the fourteenth century, to receive toll for the Biſhop of London; occaſioned by an old miry road from Grays Inn Lane to Barnet being turned through a park belonging to that biſhoprick.

"The

"The Negroes, who lie on the floor, and not in beds, are "not said to go to bed, but *to go and sleep*; and this phraſe has "generally obtained all over the Plantations. Upon their going "to ſleep, they untie their breeches, and looſen their girdles, "finding by experience this cuſtom healthy, becauſe they were "the cooler for ſo doing," p. 31. "But they did not know a better "reaſon, that by ſuch means the circulation of the blood is not "interrupted, and ſo conſequently humours are not depoſited in "the ſeveral parts of the body, which ever follows ſuch inter-"ruptions," p. 77. I have, in my practice, ordered the unbottoning of collars when too ſtrait, unbuckling the ſhoes upon the caſe of corns, unlacing of ſtays in fits, &c. with very good ſucceſs.

The better ſort of perſons "lie as in Europe, though more on "Quilts, and with few if any coverings," p. 30. Therefore I found it not proper to bolt into a chamber till notice given, leſt there ſhould be more expoſed than in the colder climates, where we lie under Feather-beds. Once adviſing a perſon to be put to bed in a cold fit of an Ague; I preſcribed a Warming-pan. They told me, they had no ſuch utenſil; and that there had never been but one cargo of Warming-pans ſent over ſince Cajamai was a Dutch Plantation, and that came from an eminent Merchant in London.

It ſeems "that Froſt and Snow are never ſeen in this hot cli-"mate," p. 32; by which means the youth are deprived of many paſtimes, as Sliding, Skating, Foot-ball upon the Ice, and the great diverſion of throwing Snow-balls; but indeed "exerciſes "here are not many, becauſe of the heat of the air. Riding in "the mornings is the moſt ordinary, which, by eaſily moving the "Abdomen, and conſequently the contents, by that means for-"wards the depuration of the blood in the ſeveral emunctories "there placed," p. 34. The want of exerciſe is the cauſe of ſeveral diſeaſes; and ſuffers "the paſſions of the mind to have a "great power on mankind, eſpecially hyſterical women and hypo-"condriacal men. They who cannot live eaſily elſewhere have "been of bad lives, who have not their wills, minds, or affairs "ſettled, are much worſe to cure than thoſe who have ſedate "minds and quiet conſciences; in all which reſpects the Indians, "who are not covetous, nor trouble themſelves about many "things as we do, have much advantage of us," p. 31; for, excepting their inclination to "Venery, and Bawdry, and Theft," they cannot be ſaid to lead bad lives; they have no Church con-

troverſies

troverſies to diſturb them, and but few ſcruples of Conſcience, as generally having their Religion to chuſe; they having no Eſtates, "their affairs are ſoon ſettled;" and there is little need of a Scrivener to frame a Will, when they have no more to diſpoſe of to their Widow and Pigganinnies, but a Calabaſh, ſome Potatoes, a Pipkin, their Canvas Doublet and Breeches, and "perpetual "Slavery," p. 57. Beſides, they are not ſo inclined to lazineſs as the Europeans; but "at night, although hard wrought, will "ſing and dance with great activity." Their Scaramouches, Maſques, and Operas, are performed by "tying rattles to their "legs and wriſts, and cow-tails to their rumps, and adding ſuch "other odd things to their bodies, in ſeveral places, as gives them "a very extraordinary appearance." I got one of their Songs, in which all the words are,

"Ho—Baognion Ho—Baognion,
"Ho—ha Ho—Ba
"O Ognion Ognion.
"Meri Bonbo
"Mich Langa
"Meri wa Langa."

At the baſe, clap hands, and cry "Alla, Alla," p. 49, 50.

I did not get it interpreted, becauſe I was told "their Songs were "all bawdy, or that ways." I deſign a ſmall Diſſertation, concerning the Laplandiſh, Old Greek, Perſian, Turkiſh, and Indian Muſick, of which I have ſpecimens out of divers Authors. If I am not impoſed upon by a Negro Phyſician, I have a Song, that has a great deal of Love and Gallantry in it, compoſed by a Negro Prince and Princeſs, who were made captives, and ſent hither. I have the Original: but, few I believe underſtanding it, I have here only ſet down the Tranſlation, made by himſelf, as he told me.

O D E.

DARCO. "Cæſar, poſſeſs'd of Ægypt's Queen,
"And Conqueror of her charms,
"Would envy, had he Darco ſeen
"When lock'd in Zabra's arms.

ZABRA. "Should Memnon that fam'd Black revive,
"Aurora's darling Son,
"For Zabra's heart in vain he'd ſtrive,
"Where Darco reigns alone.

DARCO.

DARCO. "Freſh Mulberries new-preſs'd diſcloſe
"A blood of purple hue;
"And Zabra's lips, like crimſon Roſe,
"Swell with a fragrant dew.

ZABRA. "The amorous Sun has kiſs'd his face;
"And, now thoſe beams are ſet,
"A lovely Night aſſumes the place,
"And tinges all with jet.

DARCO. "Darkneſs is myſtic prieſt to Love,
"And does its rites conceal;
"O'erſpread with clouds, ſuch joys we'll prove
"As Day ſhall ne'er reveal.

ZABRA. "In gloom of Night, when Darco's eyes
"Are guides, what heart can ſtray?
"Whoever views his teeth, deſcries
"The bright and milky way.

DARCO. "Though born to rule fierce Libya's ſands,
"That with gold's luſtre ſhine,
"With eaſe I quit thoſe high commands
"Whilſt Zabra thus is mine.

ZABRA. "Should I to that bleſt world repair,
"Where Whites no portion have;
"I'd ſoon, if Darco were not there,
"Fly back, and be a Slave."

Of Things common with other Countries; ſafe Poſitions, Burying-Places, &c.

"THUNDER is here; and on the ſeveral ſubſtances it meets "with, either animate or inanimate, the ſame effects as "follow Thunder in Europe," p. 45. "Lightning for the moſt "part precedes Thunder in this Iſland, as elſewhere; eſpecially "in the hotteſt ſeaſons it lightens almoſt all the night over," ibid. "Falling Stars are here as common as elſewhere, and ſo are "Rain-bows," ibid.

I made

I made some general remarks in my Voyage to Cajamai and stay there, p. 32; which I think may be depended upon, and may be certain rules to persons who go thither.

"Servants who get fuddled with Rum, and so in going home "fall off their horses fast asleep, lie sometimes whole nights ex- "posed to the injury of the air," p. 29. "When you are in a "neighbouring plain, and it thunders and rains in the mountains, "you may see the rain, and hear the thunder," p. 45. "Sur- "veyors do know their different sort of Trees by their Bark." "A Widow, that has a Sugar-work and near Forty Thousand "Cattle, may be reputed rich."—"When Sheep come from "Guinea to Cajamai, they come in a Ship." Introd. "It is "esteemed here the wholesomest way to go to bed early, and "rise early," p. 30. "Persons who being sea-sick, if they can- "not eat as they use to do at land, they cannot expect the same "quantity of Excrements." Voyage, p. 3.

I think it one of the most necessary things in the world, for a Physician, when he sets up in any place, to look out for proper and convenient Burying-places for his Patients; considering that we are all mortal, and it would be too much charge to embalm every person, and therefore the sooner out of sight the better. Cajamai is a most excellent place for this; "the air being so hot "as to corrupt and spoil meat in four hours, no wonder if a "diseased body must be soon buried; they usually bury twelve "hours after death, at all times of the day and night," p. 48; so that the melancholy object of the corpse is soon removed from being a reproach to the Physician; who, if he be prudent enough for so many hours to keep himself from touching the dead body, so as not to make it bleed, may escape well enough without censure; but is not so advantageous to another Faculty, who have little opportunity of composing Funeral Harangues, for want of time; so that I remember not above two, for persons whose thread of life I had lengthened in consumptions, that time might be given for such laudable compositures. "The Burial-place is a "little out of town. In the Town, or Church, is thought very "unhealthy for the Living. Planters are buried in their Garden; "and yet I never heard of any of them who walked after their "deaths, for being buried out of consecrated ground," ibid. This I look upon as a farther happiness, because Spirits in that country

tell no tales, nor how they came to be separated from their body, which leads me to my next head; viz.

The Method I used to cure Diseases in Cajamai.

"UPON my coming thither, I was very uneasy, lest by ignorance I should kill, instead of curing; and indeed at "first the inhabitants would scarce trust me with the management "of the least Distemper, till they had made trial of what I could "do with some of the meaner sort," p. 90. But time gave me boldness in my practice, and then assurance of success. I remembered the story of a young Scholar, who afterwards came to great preferment, That he, seeing a good likely woman asking an alms, not only relieved her, but told her the best method she could take for a livelihood was to practice Physick; that she should be a *Stroker*[1], and so cure all diseases; that her fee should be a penny loaf, and a penny ready money; and that, during the operation, she should pronounce this cabalistical and energetical expression,

"For the Loaf in my lap, and the Penny in my purse,
"If you're never the better, you'll be never the worse:"

that, through the strength of her Patients imaginations, she performed incredible cures; and that, many years after, the same Gentleman, being forced to come to London for relief in a distemper, had this famous Lady brought to him by the importunity of friends; and that the sight of her, and the recollection of the former passages, made him fall into such a fit of mirth and laughter, as contributed mightily to his cure, and made the Doctress in some measure able to recompense her Benefactor. So I found that "my medicines had the better operation, when I had brought "people to a belief that I could help them; so that they would "take the remedies in the order they were prescribed, without "altering the method, or judging harshly in case the person died," p. 90. Now this I take to be the perfection of a Physician, to bring people "not to judge harshly in case the person dies." And indeed it should be considered how uncertain the art is, and that all persons do not think or practise alike; and that, as a Night-cap and Pepper-posset are not always infallible remedies in

[1] A banter on the advocates for Greatrax; see above, p. 45.

the

the country, ſo neither are "Liquid Laudanum, Decoctum "Album, Spirit of Harts-horn, or the Cortex," in your great Cities. It is with much difficulty that we bridle the tongues of Nurſes, Midwives, and Chamber-maids, unleſs oftentimes we give them higher fees than we and our ſervants get from the Undertakers. I find the generality of men to be eaſily quieted; and that, upon the death of their Fathers who held plentiful Eſtates, Grandmothers and Mothers that had large jointures, Wives either expenſive or diſagreeable, they have great reſignation, in duly ſubmitting to whatever is diſpenſed to them by the means of the Phyſicians: but Parents parting with their only Children, Clergymen and Cuſtom-houſe Officers Widows who leſe their maintenance with their huſbands, are in ſuch caſes the moſt cenſorious and uncharitable, not to ſay unchriſtian, in their expreſſions concerning perſons of our profeſſion.

I had one patient, named Iſaac, who was a diſmal inſtance of infidelity. "He had a vomiting and looſeneſs, which had been "violent upon him, and weakened him conſiderably. I gave "him Liq. Laud. and Sp. C.C. I thought him very well reco-"vered; but he, on the contrary, thought himſelf very ill, and "that he ſhould certainly die of this illneſs. I ſaid, I could FIND "NO DISEASE. He ſaid, he was ſure, ſay WHAT I COULD, "THAT HE WOULD NOT RECOVER. As he ſaid, ſo he did; "for he died, being very moroſe; and ſeemed to have no diſ-"temper upon him, but ſullenneſs and melancholy," p. 130. So that either there muſt be Spiras[1] in Phyſick as well as Divinity,

[1] A name become proverbial, from Francis Spira, a learned counſellor of repute at Citadella in Italy, in the middle of the ſixteenth century. This wretched man, the father of eleven children, was educated in the Romiſh faith, and continued in that communion till he was 44 years old. He is ſaid to have acquired a plentiful eſtate by corrupting juſtice, and other iniquitous practices; but, meeting with ſome treatiſes of Wickliffe, he became ſenſible of his crimes, and commenced a zealous teacher of that great Reformer's doctrine. At the end of ſix years, being cited before the Pope's Legate at Venice, he was prevailed upon to ſign an inſtrument of abjuration, and was again received into the Romiſh church. He ſurvived this recantation but two months, which were paſſed in the moſt unhappy deſpondency imaginable. He appeared a perfect ſkeleton, was always raging for drink, ever pining, yet fearful to live long; dreading hell, yet coveting

nity, or elſe there may be diſeaſes which have ſymptoms that I am not acquainted with; though my opinion is, that his death ought rather to be attributed to his unbelief, than to my want of knowledge.

I had likewiſe a Mother, that, upon the death of her Child, was very troubleſome. I was ſent for to a Colonel's Son, taken "with a Fever, and who was then in Convulſions, cold Sweats, "&c. I had him cupped and ſcarified, gave him cordials and "drops: but in ſome hours, his weakneſs increaſing, he died," p. 95. I had no ſooner diſcharged my duty, in receiving my fees, and making my bows, &c. but, as I was getting on horſe-back (for in that town I was forced to ride from door to door to my patients) an out-cry was made, that the Lady of the houſe was dying. The fooliſh "Mother, upon the Boy's death, "had fallen into violent Hyſteric Fits," p. 96. It ſeems ſhe had been very laviſh of her tongue, That the curſed Dutch Dog and ſometimes Doctor had cut her child to pieces, tore out its heart blood, and given it poiſon; and that ſhe would be the death of him. I conſidered whether the provocation was not ſo great as that I might have let her gone after him; but compaſſion made me give her twenty drops of Sal Armoniac, and let her "ſmell "to my bottle of Volatile Salt, which was only half full, whereby, "there being particles ready to iſſue out in plenty, the ſenſories "were irritated, and the fits taken off." Though ſuch language and paſſion ought to be corrected; yet ſince they proceed more from ignorance and ill-breeding, and want of converſation with the Learned rather than malice, Death may ſeem to be too ſevere a puniſhment.

I had ſeveral Noſtrums, that I generally made uſe of upon ſuch occaſions: As, "Liquid Laudanum, Decoctum Album, Rice-"milk, Cortex Peruv. Extractum Rudii, Venice Treacle, Luca-"tellis Balſam, Infuſ. Croc. Metall. Confect. Alkermes, Cin-"namon Water, Syrup of Clove-gillyflowers, Elixir Proprie-"tatis, Flos Sulphuris, Oxymel. Scill. Vinum Emeticum, Spirit "of Caſtor, Oil of Amber, Spirit of Sal Armoniac, Caſtile Soap, "and Diaſcordium," p. 91—96.

coveting death; in a continual torment, yet his own tormentor; till at length, worn out with grief and terror, impatience and deſpair, he departed this miſerable life, an extraordinary example of the juſtice and power of the Almighty.

Yet, notwithstanding all these Medicines, Art was often forced to yield to the prevalence of the Disease. Death set a period to the Apothecary's Bill; and the Patients found rest, either in the Church-yard or their own Gardens.

The persons I had to deal with happened for the most part to have been jolly companions and hard drinkers. I was sent for to several when they were *drunk*, and left them *dead drunk*.

One of my first Patients was a Gentleman who had "the Gout, "and tampered with it; his stomach was always out of order, "because of his excessive drinking, especially Brandy and Sugar, "by way of Dram, in a morning, to settle, as he thought, his "stomach. He fell into a vomiting and loosenes, which con- "tinued, notwithstanding the Decoctum Album, Easy Opiates, "and whatever I could think of, till he died," p. 29.

"The Chevalier Mahoni, given to drinking and sitting up late, "much troubled with belchings, died of a Dropsy," p. 98. "I "had a Wheelwright died of a Dropsy; another of a Dropsy, "Consumption, and Pox," p. 101. "One, by a Salivation ill "managed, was choaked, notwithstanding what could be done "for him," p. 93. "Mounsieur Hompetus had lost his limbs "by drinking Rum Punch: I in some measure recovered him; "but afterwards he fell into a violent vomitting and looseness, "and in a very few days he died," p. 105. "Dr. Hopman had "been a great drinker of Rum Punch; I gave him Chicken "Broth and Watergruel; he sent for another Physician, fell in "Convulsions, and died," p. 112. "James, a Servant Man, "though I struggled all I could, died of a Dropsy. A Joiner "died of a Consumption, notwithstanding Confect. de Hyacin. "and other things of that nature, given to stop his Looseness," p. 112. "I found several whose brains and senses were disturbed "by their excesses: one aged about sixty, from drinking too "much wine, for faintness fell into a lethargic distemper, talked "incoherently, and died. A Gentleman, much given to venery "and intemperance, had a Dropsy; and, although my medicines "wrought well, the watery humour overwhelmed his Brain, made "him delirious, and also seized his Lungs, so that he had a great "Cough, and died," p. 149. "Roger Bran, a Baker, by Wine, "Sugar, and Water, from morning till night, fell ill of a Vomit- "ting and Frenzy. I endeavoured what I could to remedy both "the one and the other; but he grew more outrageous, and died "in

"in a few hours," p. 144. "Not to mention Simon Stoker, who, "after a great debauch, lying on a cold marble floor, fell into a "Mania, so that he was observed to speak and act very inco- "herently, and to get up in the night; nor Snap, the Postilion, "who used to grow mad by drinking Rum Punch," ibid. "One "Skellum's wife fell ill of an intermitting Fever; one of the fits "ran so high, as that after long and phrenetic discourse, notwith- "standing Blistering, &c. she, after falling into cold sweats, died," p. 151.

Here, I confess, may have appeared a large scene of morta- lity, and sufficient to have depopulated a small Plantation. How- ever, it demonstrates my former proposition, concerning the ne- cessity which a Physician has of looking out for good Church- yards for his Patients.

But now, to come to some of the Cures I have effected, I may be bold to say, that no person has made more use of Water-gruel, Chicken-broth, Betony, Sage*, and Rosemary-tea, nor with better effect than myself. I may likewise boast of my improvement of the use of Feathers in the case of Vomiting.

I cured Mrs. Buller, "of troublesome fancies and chimeras in "her thoughts, amongst other things, by the Sage and Rosemary- "tea which I gave her. A sanguine Major, who had debauched "in Brandy for several days and nights, without rest, sent for "me. He complained of a giddiness in his head, and a fluttering "at his heart: I gave him Betony, Sage, and Rosemary-tea; so "his distemper wrought off by degrees of itself, by temperate "living," p. 109.

In like manner Mrs. B——, "on drinking too much wine, "fell into a vomiting, and going to stool very often. I ordered "her a great deal of very thin Chicken Broth, and, after a suffi- "cient evacuation, and a draught in the evening, she was perfectly "well," p. 113. "A gentlewoman, Mrs. ——, was troubled "with the Belly-ach, by drinking Brandy and strong Liquors: "I cured her with Broth, Water-gruel, &c." p. 118.

I had several Patients that I called my Pellet-merchants, all which I cured by the fore-mentioned specificks. "Mrs. Buller

* The incomparable Tincture of Sage and Elixir of Bardana were then unknown; the discovery of their virtues being reserved for the immorta- lization of Sir John Hill!

" fell into a conſtipation of her belly; I ordered her phyſick, by " which ſhe voided ſome hard round balls, or Pellets, like Sheeps- " dung. Then I gave her Sage and Roſemary-tea, then a " vomit, which I promoted by thin Water-gruel and a Feather " put into her throat," p. 98, as I had done to Sir Henry Muſtard and others, p. 93; and afterwards ſhe was perfectly well. " I " cured a Turner of his Pellets by much Water-gruel. And " a Taylor by the ſame medicine, though his Pellets were as hard " as ſtones," p. 134.

I had great ſucceſs with " a Laundry-maid, who was troubled " with a Pruritus, or Itch; I cured her with Brimſtone:" by which I found a wonderful alteration between her " fingers, " which before were uneaſy, both by their itching and unſeemli- " neſs;" it being a diſeaſe the moſt improper that could be for a perſon of her profeſſion.

" I cured a Cooper, by ſending him from his Wife; for, he " having a great pain in his Stomach, I doubted whether the " Compreſſion *in congreſſu* might not depreſs the Sternum, and " make him worſe; he being worſe every morning when at home, " and better when at ſea abſent from his wife," p. 117. I have found the ſame preſcription very prevalent, where married perſons have been troubled with *diſcontents*, *peeviſhneſs*, or *jealouſy*.

I was as fortunate in my applications to " one Beſs, a Negro " woman, who uſed to tend children; ſhe grew melancholy, mo- " roſe, taciturn, and by degrees fell into a perfect mopiſhneſs or " ſtupidity; if ſhe was bid to do any thing, ſhe would forget it; " for inſtance, put a broom in her hand to ſweep the houſe, there " ſhe ſtood with it looking on the ground. By cupping, vomit- " ing, and jalap, I made her ſtir the broom, ſweep the houſe, do " as ſhe was bid, and tend the children," p. 114.

I pleaſed one of my Patients, Mr. Doe, whom I had " re- " lieved of the Belly-ach. I wiſhed him to avoid taking away " any Blood, or making uſe of Phyſick; and that he ſhould take " an exact care of his diet, that it were eaſy of digeſtion, and " pleaſant to his palate. To theſe laſt preſcriptions he readily " agreed, and I heard no more of him," p. 129. Whenever I made uſe of the method before-mentioned, my Patients never died under my hands.

One of my moſt complete ſucceſſes was with " a Servant," for whom I had deſigned " burnt Wine and an Opiate: his Miſtreſs" (for

(for women will be tampering) "had given him a Vomit, which "worked with him till he was ſeized with a Cramp." Upon this, ſhe was frightened, thought ſhe had killed him; and in this laſt extremity, as people then uſually bethink themſelves of a Phyſician, ſhe ſent for me. I ordered him burnt Wine, and deſigned to have given him an Opiate; "but he was well without it."

I had many extraordinary caſes, amongſt which I muſt reckon this as one: "About the month of September, in the year 1708, "Count Dhona's family were taken very ill of continual violent "Fevers, one after another being ſeized till it it went round the "whole houſe; it uſually invaded them without any apparent "cauſe," p. 31, or at leaſt a very ſmall one. My Lady's Woman, being called in haſte, ran with her mantua unpinned, and had it an hour after. The little Page fell into it immediately, becauſe the Houſekeeper did not give him Cake for his Breakfaſt juſt when he aſked for it. Mrs. Bridget took it, becauſe ſhe was ordered to mill the Chocolate when it was Mrs. Chriſtian's buſineſs to do it, p. 57. La Roache and Valiere, two rival Footmen, were taken ill out of complaiſance to Suſan the Laundry-maid, who fell ſick of it, p. 48. "I myſelf had it, and could not aſſign "any cauſe, if not being a little uncovered in the night by the "ſheets falling off." But we all recovered.

I had a remarkable caſe: I was called "to a Tavern-keeper's "wife." I found her "taken with a Lethargy, inclining to an "Apoplectic Fit; on very violent irritations, ſhe would lift up "her Eye-lids, but would not ſpeak. I ordered her to be bled "and bliſtered; I gave her Diagridium and Drops of Sal Armo-"niac; then I ordered one to hold a bottle of Volatile Salt to "her noſe, and a Snuff to be given her, of Marjoram, Betony, and "White Hellebore. I ſtill proceeded." Now, to ſee the wonderful operation of theſe Medicines, the Drops, the Bottle, and the Snuff! The Gentlewoman was "about forty, fat, and phlegma-"tic," juſt upon her falling into this "Lethargy and Apoplectic "Fit." During my operations, I was often interrupted by two or three old women: Lord, Sir, do not butcher the poor woman ſo; ſhe is only a little overtaken with a quart or two of Brandy more than uſual; ſtay but till we have drunk three or four bowls of Punch, and ſhe will come to herſelf; ſhe has been often ſo, and no harm came of it. "By the help of what I had given her

" firſt, ſhe went to ſtool in the bed; then her bliſters roſe, and then " ſhe ſneezed, and was heard to cry, *Ough! Ough!* three or four " times." Some of her neighbours aſked me, if it were not proper ſhe ſhould be ſhifted? To which, after due conſideration, I agreed, and preſcribed ſome Frankincenſe to be burnt in the room. By plying her hard for two days, ſhe looked up, nay more, could " ſay a word or two, as *Dry, Beer, Drink*, and call for the " pot to make water;" afterwards " ſhe grew better, but ſhut " her eyes; and, being moroſe, would take nothing, and ſhut her " eyes. I threatened to get a pan of coals, and burn her with " them on her head; which ſo alarmed her, that ſhe took things." I heard afterwards, that, as ſhe grew ſober, ſhe grew well, and that her moroſeneſs of temper proceeded chiefly from her being aſhamed of what ſhe had done. But ſhe perfectly recovered of that drunken fit, by the aforeſaid remedies.

I had an inſtance of the ill effect of not taking remedies in the order they were preſcribed, in one Broomfield. " He had a " Vomiting and Looſeneſs, by drinking to a great height in Ca- " nary; I gave him Liq. Laud. and ſome other things; but he " being ſomething moroſe and ill-natured, and at other times " phrenetic, and ſo not taking his medicines as he ought, in ſome " time he died," p. 142.

I was more than ordinarily ſatisfied by the good ſucceſs I had concerning Hogs Puddings. " A Hog being boiled, the Blood, " kept *ſomething too long*, was made into Black-puddings; ſe- " veral of the perſons eating them were taken ill of a Vomiting. " Being called, upon enquiry I concluded the Puddings to be the " cauſe; and, to follow the motion of Nature, gave them a Vomit, " to diſcharge the cauſe, eſpecially conſidering the Puddings " were ſcarce out of the ſtomach; upon Vomiting and a Cordial " Draught, they all recovered," p. 92. I found ſeveral things dubious in this caſe: Firſt, whether they were " ſurfeited, or poi- " ſoned?" Secondly, whether Nature would not have diſcharged the cauſe if I had not been called? Thirdly, what ſhould be the reaſon, " Why ſome ſhould be violently ill, and others who had " eat of them ſhould not complain at all?" I attribute this laſt to the averſion that ordinary perſons generally bear to Phyſick, and that they durſt not complain, as being more afraid of the Doctor than the Poiſon. As to the lawfulneſs of eating Black Puddings, ſee the Poem of " Pugna Porcorum," verſes the 90th, &c.

I found

I found an excellent Receipt to cure a melancholy morose Husband. Mrs. Barnevelt "brought me to see her Husband, who "had been very melancholy for several months; he was morose," so that he never pulled off his hat, nor asked me to sit down: "he would scarce speak," except it were "No, or, You shan't," when his Wife asked any thing of him; he was always "drowsy "and sleepy," as well up as a-bed. "I bled him, purged him, "gave him Sp. C.C. then blistered him," p. 151. In a few days he was quite well; and his Wife had a new gown and petticoat, and any thing she would desire, rather than she should bring the Doctor again.

I had great success in affairs concerning Children. In the year 1700, I discovered the secret, "That Children lying in Huts, "exposed to the winds, were taken with Chincoughs; that raw "Fruit will breed Worms, and that Worm-seed is proper for "them," p. 104. "Face-cloaths, or Linen to be pinned over the "face of new-born Children, are never used in Cajamai," p. 115, it being hot, and thought there very unhealthy; and indeed the true reason is, they would stifle them. Infant children, "that "have not the Breast, are brought up by hand very well," p. 147; and I advised this, rather than having them suckled by Nurses that were very debauched as to drinking. "I always thought "tampering with Physick too much with Children, where the "disease is not plain, not to be safe, they not being able to inform "the Physician of their malady, but by frowardness and crying," p. 148. It were to be wished, therefore, for the help of Physicians in such cases, that women of good sense and ingenuity should be made Nurses for some time; such persons, I mean, as should be chosen according to the method of Quinctilian; that they should study Dr. Wallis's[1] rules for making *dumb* and *deaf* persons

[1] In 1653, in a treatise "De Loquelâ," annexed to his "Grammatica "Linguæ Anglicanæ," Dr. Wallis tells us, "he has philosophically con-"sidered the formation of all sounds used in articulate speech, as well of "our own, as of any other language that he knew; by what organs, and "in what position, each sound was formed; with the nice distinctions of "each, which in some letters of the same organ are very subtile: so that "by such organs, in such position, the breath issuing from the lungs will "form such sounds, whether the person do or do not hear himself "speak." Pursuing these reflections, he was led to think it possible,

perſons be underſtood; that they ſhould have Bp. Wilkins's *universal character*, and ſee by the Picture how every Letter is

that a deaf perſon might be taught to ſpeak, by being directed ſo to apply the organs of ſpeech, as the ſound of each letter required; which children learn by imitation and frequent attempts, rather than by art. He made a trial or two with ſucceſs; and particularly on Alexander Popham, ſon to the famous admiral; which involved him in a controverſy with Dr. William Holder, who claimed the merit of the cure (which the latter had performed, it ſeems, in 1659; but Popham loſing what he had been taught by Holder, he was ſent to Dr. Wallis, who brought him to his ſpeech again).—Dr. John Wallis was born Nov. 23, 1616, was educated at Emanuel College, Cambridge; and was choſen fellow of Queen's about 1640. He was one of the earlieſt members of that learned body which gave birth to the Royal Society, and was appointed Savilian profeſſor of geometry at Oxford, in 1649, by the parliamentarians. At the Reſtoration, he met with great reſpect from king Charles II, was continued profeſſor, and appointed king's chaplain. His works were collected by the curators of the preſs at Oxford in 1699, and publiſhed in 3 vols. folio. He died Oct. 28, 1703.—Dr. Holder was educated at Pembroke Hall, Cambridge; in 1660, proceeded D. D. and was afterward canon of Ely, F. R. S. canon of St. Paul's, ſub-dean of the royal chapel, and ſub-almoner to his majeſty. He publiſhed ſeveral ingenious works; and died Jan. 24, 1696-7.

m Dr. John Wilkins was born in 1614; entered a ſtudent of New Inn in 1627, whence he removed to Magdalen Hall. Joining with the parliament, he was made warden of Wadham College, April 13, 1648; in 1656, he married Robina, ſiſter to the Protector, and obtained a diſpenſation for keeping his wardenſhip. In 1659, he was made maſter of Trinity College, Cambridge, by Richard Cromwell; but was ejected, on the Reſtoration, next year. He then became preacher to Gray's Inn, and rector of St. Lawrence Jury. About this time he became an active member of the Royal Society; was ſoon after made dean of Ripon; and in 1668, biſhop of Cheſter; which preferment he did not long enjoy, dying Nov. 19, 1672. He publiſhed "A Diſcovery of a new World, &c." at the age of 24; "A Diſcovery of a new Planet, &c." in 1640; "Mercury, or the ſecret and ſwift Meſſenger, &c." in 1641; "Mathematical Magic, &c." in 1648. Theſe pieces were publiſhed entire, in one volume, 8vo, in 1708, under the title of "The Mathematical and Philoſophical Works of the Right Reverend John Wilkins, &c." with an account of the Author's Life. To that collection is ſubjoined an extract of his larger work, printed in 1688, folio, and intituled, "An Eſſay "towards a Real Character and a Philoſophical Language." He was alſo the author of ſeveral theological works of reputation.

framed

framed by the organs of ſpeech. This would ſhew us the infancy of Letters, and the firſt formation of articulate ſounds. Hence we ſhould know what children mean by ſcrewing their faces, and claſping their hands; and whether they call for Milk or Panada when they *whimper*, whether they do not aſk for Sack when they are *froward*, and whether by their *crying* and *ſquauling* they do not poſitively demand ſomething to eaſe them of the Worms or Colic. But of this I ſhall treat briefly hereafter, in my Sixth Folio of the Generation of Butterflies.

There was a Reverend Gentleman that I had cured, by preſcribing, amongſt other things, my old remedy of "Sage and "Roſemary made into a drink, after the manner of Tea," p. 146. (I often gave this to my Patients, for I knew, according to my maxim, that by ſuch medicines, if they were "never the better, "they would be never the worſe," p. 147.) He had fallen into a Conſumption, by ſtraining "his lungs in preaching." I adviſed him "to remove from his pariſh, to a place where no op-"portunity ſhould be given of exerciſing his lungs ſo much," and to make a Sine-cure of his Living; "by this method he was "relieved." But afterwards, I ſuppoſe, being troubled with a ſqueamiſh conſcience, and having no Phyſician by him, "he re-"turned to his pariſh, fell into a ſpitting of blood, turned con-"ſumptive, and died; *a fatal inſtance of not following pre-"ſcriptions!* I have often obſerved, that the immoderate ſtraining "of the lungs, by ſinging, hunting, trumpeting, inviting people to "ſhows, &c. have brought Hoarſeneſs, Coughs, Conſumptions, "great Pains, Ulcers under the Sternum, and Death." What a number of worthy perſons have been loſt by this means! Ballad-ſingers innumerable, who have caught violent colds at the corners of ſtreets and at country markets; Trumpeters to Monſters, High German Artiſts, and Lotteries; Merry Andrews, Orators, Bullies, Welcomers, and other eloquent perſons, who, at the expence of their own lungs, have in a manner extorted money from the audience, by the rhetorick of "Rareſt Show in all the Fair, "juſt going to begin; Gentlemen and Ladies, come in and take "your places!" But I hear that the Britiſh nation have in ſome meaſure prevented this evil, by the ſuppreſſion of Lotteries [n]; and

[n] A ſpecies of Gaming which was ſoon revived, and has within theſe very few years been extended to an enormous exceſs.

that

that May-Fair [o] and Bartholomew-Fair [p] are regulated; and that the Magiſtrates of London hunt with decent and becoming gravity [q]. I am extremely glad of this, for the ſake of my old acquaintance, whoſe aſſiſtance and civilities I acknowledge to have received when I practiſed there as a Mountebank.

"I ſaw moſt of the Diſeaſes in Cajamai which I had met withal "in Europe. Among the reſt, it is very ordinary there for

[o] So called from the month of May. It has been entirely aboliſhed near forty years. Shepherd's Market, near Curzon Street, was built on the ſpot where it was held; and the ſurrounding diſtrict is ſtyled "May "Fair."

[p] Fitzſtephen, in 1174, deſcribes Smithfield (p. 36, ed. 1772) as a plain *field*, both in reality and name. "Here," ſays he, "every Friday, unleſs "it ſhould happen to be one of the more ſolemn feſtivals, there is a "celebrated rendezvous of fine horſes brought to be ſold. Thither "come, either to look or buy, a great number of perſons reſiant in the "city, earls, barons, knights, and a ſwarm of citizens.—In another quar"ter, and apart from the reſt, are placed the vendibles of the peaſant, im"plements of huſbandry in all kinds, ſwine with their deep flanks, and "cows with their diſtended udders." Fiteſtephen takes no notice of Bartholomew Fair, though it was granted by Henry II. Neither Maitland nor Strype mentions the date of the grant; ſo that perhaps it might be poſterior to the year 1174. Richard Sandwich, *cuſtos* of the city in 1295, diſputed with the prior of St. Bartholomew's concerning the profits ariſing from the fair; alledging, that, as the city privileges were forfeited to the crown, all the cuſtoms and benefits ariſing within the ſaid city muſt belong to the king.—The fair is now reduced to a mere ſhadow of its original conſequence; and is, in fact, little more than a mart for toys and gingerbread, and a place of exhibition for jugglers and occaſional monſters.

[q] "Many of the citizens take great delight in fowling, with merlins, "hawks, &c. as likewiſe in hunting; and they have a right and pri"vilege of hunting in Middleſex, Hertfordſhire, in all the Chiltern coun"try, and in Kent as far as the river Cray." Fitzſtephen, p. 52.—It appears from the ſame writer, p. 26, that Middleſex Foreſt was then of conſiderable extent: it was deaforeſted in 1218. Amongſt the officers of this great corporation, that of "The Common Hunt" (at preſent enjoyed by James Chamneſs, eſq.) is not the leaſt diſtinguiſhed. He has the care of the pack of hounds belonging to the lord mayor and citizens, and attends them in hunting in thoſe grounds to which they are authorized by charter. The Sword-bearer, the Common Cryer, the Common Hunt, and the Water Bailiff, are ſtyled "the Four Eſquires of the Lord Mayor's "Houſehold."

"ſervants

" ſervants to pretend or diſſemble ſickneſs of ſeveral ſorts; but " theſe by attention may be found out by Phyſicians, and by pro- " per Queſtions be diſcovered as Forgeries, PERJURIES, and " LIES," p. 141. I have found ſeveral young Scholars, after the time of breaking up, troubled with great inflammations and ſore- neſs in their Eyes, ſo as not to be able to look on a Book; and ſometimes with great pains in their Bowels and Stomach. The former I cured by Bliſters behind their Ears, and adviſing more between their Shoulders and upon their Wriſts in caſe their ill- neſs continued; to the ſecond I preſcribed *bitter medicines*, as Wormſeed, Centaury, or Hiera Picra, to be often repeated, ac- cording to the violence of their diſtemper; and by theſe I ſeldom failed of a cure. I had great difficulty with " a luſty Negro " Footman, who was to go ſeveral miles of an errand; about " twelve at night he fell extraordinary ſick, lay ſtrait along, " would not ſpeak, groaned, and ſeemed in a great agony; ſome " who ſtood by thought him dead, ſome bewitched, others that he " was poiſoned. I examined matters as nicely as I could, con- " cluded this was a new ſtrange diſeaſe, ſuch as I had never ſeen, " or was not mentioned in any Author I had met with. At laſt it " came into my head that he counterfeited; whereupon I told the " by-ſtanders, that a Frying-pan with burning coals applied to " his head, and lighted Candles to his hands and feet, was the " only method to awake perſons in ſuch caſes. Upon giving " him a quarter of an hour's time to conſider, he came to his " ſpeech, and went about his buſineſs," p. 141. I do not men- tion this as a Receipt, but as a turn of thought, or *coup d'eſprit*, which I had, and is very uſeful for a Phyſician. But the caſe which puzzled me moſt was that of " a Carpenter, a luſty He- " Rogue, who ſaid he had the Belly-ach. He had a blanket about " his middle, made wry faces, and bemoaned himſelf very much; " he went to ſtool very well, and did not vomit. I told him, that " I believed he diſſembled, and that, if he were well chaſtized, " it would be his beſt Phyſick--he ſeemed not to be of my mind." This ſomething ſtaggered me; when a young man I had with me deſired he might ſpeak. He had been apprentice to an Engliſh Mountebank, and could name twenty Diſcaſes, all which, he ſaid, his Maſter could cure more than any other Orator could pretend to. Sir, ſays he, the poor man is dangerouſly ill; and, if you let me examine him, you will find he has the Yawns, the Bones,

and

and the Hockle-grockles.—Pray, Friend, says the young man, do not you find in a morning, when you are called to work, that your eye-lids sink down again when just lifted up; that your mouth opens by degrees, and very wide, and your breath comes out leisurely, with a Y—A—W—N at some distance; that your arms stretch beyond your head, and then fall down again by your sides; that you have a sort of listlessness or I-don't know-how-ishness upon your spirits, when you should rise; and that you had rather turn on the other side, and go to sleep? Oh, Lord, Sir, cries the Carpenter, every morning, indeed, Sir; and often in the afternoon, Sir. Why then, says the young man, you have the Yawns extremely.—But pray, Friend, when you should go of a message, and are bid to do or lift any thing, do not you find that you have a Bone in your Leg, and another Bone in your Arm? Oh Lord, Sir, cries the fellow, Bones, Sir! I feel Bones all over me, from my Fingers ends to my Great-toe. Why then, replies the Youth, it is evident that you are extremely afflicted with the Bones; and I pity you with all my heart.—But again: As to your Stomach; when you are to work, do you find you have any stomach to your work? Truly, cries the Fellow, very little or rather no stomach at all, Sir.—But, supposing you had a Plum-pudding, a Loin of Veal, or Pig, provided for you, do you think you could find a stomach? What should ail me, says he?—But if, a second time, you had a tit-bit, a hollow Bird, or so, do you believe you could find another stomach? I warrant you, cries he, I could a very good one; pray try me.—Then, turning to me, says the Orator, Most noble Doctor, you perceive the honest Man has the Hockle-grockles, a desperate disease; you see he has two stomachs to eat, and never a one to work; this can never be cured, unless he stands the *pointing*, which is a scarification with a Cat-and-nine-tails, and a fomentation, or imbrocation, of the bleeding parts with salt and fair water. His Master promised that the operation should be forthwith performed; but our backs were scarcely turned, when the Patient fled for the same.

Here I intended to begin my Book, and to have shewn what diversity I found in the Leaves of the Weeds growing in the Plains and Woods of Cajamai; how some were smaller, some larger, some whiter, browner, or greener, than others of the same species in Europe, with their Figures curiously delineated; but the Engraver,

graver, who should have described "the various sorts of Ferns that "I have collected, the White Bramble, the Busk, the Disciplined "Swine, the Negroes Jackets," and several other things of great importance, was so ungrateful as to disappoint me; but I hope speedily to make my Reader some amends.

In the mean time, I shall give an account of the strange variety of Food used in several Nations, either out of necessity or wantonness; which I took occasion to consider of, from some extraordinary sorts of Diet that I found in Cajamai.

Concerning several sorts of ODD DISHES used by the Epicures and nice Eaters throughout the World.

"BESIDES the ordinary provision of Cajamai, the Inhabitants "eat the Racoon, a small Quadruped; Rats are there sold "by the dozen, being thought delicious when feeding on Sugar-"canes," p. 20. They are much better than tame Rabbits or Kittens, so much esteemed by Gypsies. "The Indians eat "Snakes or Serpents;" which they take not to be so muddy as Pond Eels. "They likewise eat the Cossi, a sort of Worm, "breeding in rotten Timber," with as much eagerness as Fish bite at Caddes or Gentils, and Robin-red-breasts fly at Maggots when we have cracked naughty Filberds.

"It is very happy for mankind that they were not restrained "by nature to any limited kind of food; for otherwise they "should be at a great loss when they came to multiply and "replenish the earth, and live in climates where the difference "of air and soil raises new variety of vegetable and animal pro-"ductions, they would want sustenance, were they not fitted "by nature to make use of what they found ready for that pur-"pose," p. 20. There would not be Beef and Mutton, Barn-door Fowl, Geese, Hogs-puddings, and Apple-pye, enough for the common people, if the Gentlefolk had not taken a fancy to Herons, Bitterns, Peacocks, Swans, Hares, Cocks-combs, Hogs-ears, Mushroons, Terrenes, Soups, and Oglios.

"Nature has for this reason given to mankind their Cutting "and Tearing, as well as Grinding Teeth," ibid.; that tough

meat, paxwax, and griſtles, might not be loſt, and that hard Biſcuit, poor Jack, and Suffolk Cheeſe, might come to be ſwallowed; ſhe has likewiſe given them Cracking Teeth, that ſo they might receive nouriſhment from Cracknells, Nuts of all ſorts, and Kernels; it ſuffers infants to have no Teeth for a while, that ſo Pap and ſugared Milk may be conſumed; and then permits their Teeth to encreaſe by degrees, that ſo white Bread and Butter and Quaking-pudding may have their ſhare in the nutriment of mortals; and afterwards, in old age, it takes away their Teeth again, that ſo Jelly-broths, Sack-poſſet, and many other ſtrengthening things, may have their turn of being uſeful.

"Some people live very well on Vegetables only, thinking "it inhuman to kill any things to eat;" ſo do the Brachmans in The Indies, and all that profeſs the Pythagorean Philoſophy: "others on Fleſh only; others live on Vegetables and Fleſh," p. 21; and in ſome places the Vegetables are in greater proportion than the Fleſh, as in Spain and France: but more care is taken to adjuſt their equality in the Britiſh Dominions; and this puts them upon many inventions, *videlicet*, of roaſt Mutton and Kidney-beans, Leg of Lamb and Collyflowers, Knuckle of Veal and Spinage, and boiled Pork with Peaſe, Potatoes, and Turnips.

That which ſeems the ſtrangeſt is, "that the greateſt part of "mankind have their chief ſuſtenance from grains, Wheat, Rye, "Barley, Oats, Rice, &c. ibid. But of theſe I ſhall diſcourſe at large, when I treat of Buttered Wheat, Maſlin-bread, Barley-broth, Rice-pudding, and Oat-cakes, whether to be fried or toaſted. "Kine, Goats, Swine, and Sheeps Fleſh, ſuſtains moſt "Perſons in theſe Parts; ſo do Camels in Arabia, and Horſes in "Tartary." The common Tartars only juſt warm it under their Saddles; but the great Cham has the Cheeks haſhed, and the Brains fried, much after the ſame manner as we do our Calves-head. See their Countryman Pontakerouſkinſi's Treatiſe of the Tartarian Luxury. "Moſt in Greenland" (eſpecially where there are none but beariſh inhabitants) "feed on large "draughts of Train Oil. In many parts of Lapland, Fiſh is "their chief ſubſiſtence," which they dreſs with great perfection of Shrimps, Oyſters, Anchovy, and Ketchup. The Body is ſerved to the Maſter; and the dried Heads are food for the Cattle. "In England the poorer ſort have their nouriſhment from "Milk Meats," as Curds and Cream, Whitepot, Furmetry, &c."

The longeſt Livers eat Butter from Suffolk, and Cheeſe from Cheſhire and Warwickſhire. Roots affording ſuſtenance are Carrots, Parſnips, Radiſhes, Onions, and Turnips, p. 21; which laſt eat very well boiled with Beef, Dumplin, or Bag-pudding, either with or without Plums.

"Though Stalks and Leaves afford no great Nouriſhment, "yet they have ſometimes kept many from ſtarving, as Celery, "Endive, Sorrel, Lettuce, Spinage, Muſhrooms, Artichokes," ibid. But the perſons who deal in Pickles have introduced a ſtrange variety, ſuch as Cucumbers, Girkins, European Mangoes, Clove Gillyflowers, Berberies, Purſlain-ſtalks, Aſhen-keys, and Broom-buds, ibid. "Many feed on Pulſe, as Garden Peaſe, "Windſor Beans, Kidney Beans," Grey Peaſe commonly in an evening, &c. "I have known a Woman in Holland feed many "months upon Hemp-ſeed;" ſhe by that means cleared her voice ſo as to ſing like a Linnet. "Not to ſpeak of Acorns "and Beechmaſt, the food of our forefathers," ibid. But that was many ages ago: and now we give them to our Hogs; and ſo eat them at ſecond-hand, in Spare Ribs, Chines, and Gammons. "Dates are the food of many people in Barbary and Arabia," ibid. They are ſeldom uſed by us but in old-faſhioned Minced-pies and Florentines. "Figs" are very ſerviceable in Lent. "Piſta-"chias," though dear, are very nouriſhing. "Cheſtnuts make "an excellent and common Soup in France;" and may be put into Veal-pie with good ſucceſs.

Joachimus Struppius, in his Book called, "Anchora Famis," ſpeaks of "Bread made of Apples, Citrons, Oranges, Cherries, "Almonds, Plumbs, Grapes, Raſberries, &c." p. 22. I ſuppoſe he means the ſeveral ſorts of Pies and Tarts compounded by the Relief Paſtry-cooks, and the Marſhpanes, Macaroons, Paſtes, and Jellies, &c. that are made out of the forementioned Fruits by the Confectioners; which are not only eaten in the caſe of Famine, but even in the midſt of affluence, affording great comfort to Children, and likewiſe to Goſſips and other perſons to whom Nature has given Sweet Toeth in their heads, as well as Tearers and Grinders.

"Many ſtrange things have been *eaten in ſieges*, for want of "better food, as Skins of Beaſts and Leather," ibid.; firſt they began with their *ſlippers* and *girdles*, then came to their *ſhields*, which

which were in latter ages, as well as anciently, made of Hides, and thoſe ſometimes ſeven-fold, as was that of Ajax, recorded in Ovid; and at laſt came to eat their *ſhoes*, being more afraid of ſtarving, than going barefoot. Upon great occaſions, they uſed to make a ſtrong Broth of Size or Glew, which, with a Starch-pudding, and a brace of "Tallow Candles," ibid. for ſecond courſe, made an extraordinary entertainment.

Mæcenas was an admirer "of Aſſes fleſh," as other perſons have been "of Mules," p. 22, 23; the mixture of the Mules fleſh, in their opinion, giving that of the Aſs a more high and ſpriglatly reliſh. In places where they are to be had, "powdered Buffa-"loes" are eſteemed more than hung Beef. As "Lions and "Panthers" in Libya are very good; ſo are "Rhinocerots," though their ſkins are of the toughеſt. "Foxes fleſh" is much eſteemed by Politicians; "Bears," grown fat by ſucking their paws in winter, make good paſties. "Wolves fleſh" is tenderer than Maſtiff's, eſpecially when hunted. "Otters and Beavers" are convenient and ready food for Bargemen, when they have not the opportunity to ſteal Mutton. "Bats" are proper for Conſtables and Watchmen, "Crocodiles" for hypocrites and perſons who deſire tears at command. "Blood of Animals" affords Black Pudding. "Frogs" will produce Fricaſees; but I have not yet received the Receipt how "large Toads are dreſt in New "England."

"Perſons not uſed to eat Whales, Squirrels, or Elephants, "would think them a ſtrange diſh; yet thoſe uſed to them pre-"fer them to other victuals," p. 25. A perſon of my acquaintance, being obliged to ſome Gentlemen for a kindneſs, invited them to dinner, and gave them two brace of boiled Cats and Onions, and a diſh of roaſt Hedge-hogs. Though the Gentleman had taken great pains for his entertainment, yet his Gueſts would have been better pleaſed with other ſort of proviſion.

Were the Northern Nations as exquiſite in their taſtes as the Romans, they would in their country ſeats have their ſeparate Parks for their Snails, and another for their Rats; for ſo I interpret the Latin word *glires*, though I know the generality of perſons take them for Dormice, p. 25; of theſe they made exquiſite dainties, of the latter there are many learned remarks made by the ingenious Author[r] of "The Soups and Sauces of the An-

[r] Apicius Cœlius.—See the Letters to Dr. Liſter and others, prefixed to the "Art of Cookery," in vol. III.

"cients."

"cients." But I think a Friend of mine has surpassed them all, by a Park which he made for Spiders; the largest of which was a very sensible creature, knew his master's voice, and answered to the name of Robin. My Friend delighted himself much in Domitian's way of hunting, which was Fly-catching; most of which he slew, and took others alive, which he preserved as food for his Spiders, that he drew out of his Park as the delicacy of his palate from time to time invited him.

This being only a digression from my design, I am afraid I may trespass upon my Reader; but, if it find encouragement, I have materials enough to advance it into a complete Treatise.

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